HYMNS

TO BE SUNG AT

Ordination Service

HELD IN

Trinity Church, Saint John,

ON

Sunday, Oct. 23rd, 1892,

AT 11 A. M.

Processional Hymn.

Command Thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here;
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

Command Thy blessing, Jesu, Lord,
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word;
Say to the weakest, Follow me.

Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of Truth, and fill this place
With humbling and with healing power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confess'd,
May naught in life or death divide
The Saints in Thy communion bless'd.

Sermon by the Lord Bishop of Fredericton.

Service for the Ordering of Deacons.

HYMN II.

"*The things which thou hast heard of me, the same commit thou to faithful men.*" — 2 TIM. ii. 2.

Guide Thou, O God, the guardian hands
  Which rule Thy ransomed sheep,
And may they faithful shepherds choose,
  Their Master's flock to keep.

We pray Thee, Jesu, who didst first
  The chosen Twelve ordain,
In order due and holy life
  The Church they ruled sustain.

We pray Thee, Jesu, with Thy gifts
  Our pastors still to bless,
With doctrine uncorrupt and pure,
  With zeal and righteousness.

We pray Thee, Jesu, that their lips
  May still be clothed with power,
Their hearts with love and strength up-
  Sufficient for the hour. [held,

O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come;
  Both priest and people fill;
Till all the nations of the earth
  Shall do their Father's will.

Then to the Father and the Son,
  And Thee, her songs of praise
One living undivided Church
  Through endless years shall raise.
Amen.

HYMN III.

"*Thy blessing is upon Thy people.*"—Ps. iii. 8.

O Thou who makest souls to shine
With light from brighter worlds above,
And droppest glistening dew divine
On all who seek a Saviour's love,

Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That all Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer:
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

Oh! bless the shepherd, bless the sheep,
That guide and guided both be one;
One in the faithful watch they keep
Until this hurrying life be done.

If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality.

Amen.

HYMN IV.

"*The fulness of Him that filleth all in all.*"—Eph. i. 23.

Jesu, Thou joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life, Thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
To them that find Thee, all in all!

We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Amen.